



COMING through space in his rocket ship, Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police tried to wangle more speed out of his straming meter.

"This is important," Jon muttered. "Can't water a second?"

Was the famed space cop after an interplanetary crook? Were ruthless space pirates in work? Or was sorie world in grave dange? The way Jon Jarl's lips were set, any observer would knew it was servething very viral.

Jee landed at Asteroid 2-33, in a daming power-drive, almost a crash landing. He leaped out and ran to the huge old bailding mearby. He dashed in out of breath, yelling, "Where as it? Hurry!"

Someone pointed and Jon leaped into a big room, ready for action. Wathout a word, he perked his ray-gun out of its holiter and . . . land it mode.

Then he yanked a ket of tools from his belt and bent over the mathing in the correct. "I'll have that television set fixed for you kids in a jiffy, or my same inn't Jan Jarl?"

Surrounding him were dozens of kolts, boys and girls of all ages. They were orphans, and Asteroid Z-33 was also known as Orphan Asteroid. All of them watched him anxietally. Seere rubbed tears in their eyes.

Jon worked like a demon, faing wrets, replaring barned out tubes, and soldering connections. Then he snapped it on and the large, eighty-mch TV screen sprang into life, showing a long line of giant colorful Basis in space.

"Whenwew" said Jon in happy relief. "Just in time, Dry your eyes, kids, and take it m"

With squeeks of delight and jay, the kids now gethered around and stared in bug-cycd fascingation. "Geet" cried one. "The great Space Parade! We won't miss it after all! Oh boy".

Jon threw himself into a chair, all in. Since receiving their SOS call, he had bursed up space to get three and perferen his meridul mission. And stenehow, seeing the rapture on the orphans' faces, Jon felt more proad of this simple repair job than of any great solventure in space "Now those poor kids won't miss the wonderful Space Parade-and that is important?"

The great Space Parada started at the Maon and went in a long lint to Sarrh. It was part on every year by Spacey's Photestary Store. Giant rugh salloens a mile song were dragged through space by rocket tugs. Huge Bosts of guardy canhyboases followed. Disting mechanical observes did their famy article. A basic and choires of space collects in spacement murched in pression, with their space ist-tables.

All this was brightly lit by huge searchlights on escorting spaceships. It was a colorfal extravagame of space, watched over TV by millions of people on all worlds And by Allfoux of engrt kells.

But modewly, you us the ported wars at its height, the while room joint voltently. The TV screen cracked to hors. Kris were spilled on the floar, crearming [os.] laid was harded against a will, stoneed. He staggered up, ran out--and gauged Net only the room had bean pitted, but the while training, for window up fast the whole astrond'l Fee overhead. Job could see the stern whiching at a dury rate in a circle. The hererees spin.

In short, the asteroid had suddenly jerked and-moved out of its orbit!

Jon was astounded. How had this happened? What could make this astroid ship out of its other? How could this whole world size seeding through space like a tunaway?

Strangest of all, the aptroid was beading traight toward the Space Parole tiself Having an accentric offit that, like Exc, offen brought it closer to Edeth than Mara, Z-33 would soon reach the Space Parade marching from the Moon to the Earth! But why? It was all crasp¹

And dangerous! If this whole asteroid crashed into the Space Paride, not only would all this orphama be killed, but the Space Parade would be wrecked, ships smashed, and

(Continued on inside back cover)



CAPTIAN MANUN, ADVINTUARIS, Ser, L. 1933, M. 23, No. 198, p. adultade martine to Facetti belocation. Inc. Januari Martina, Carrando, Carra, M. 2000, S. 2000





























IN A FEW WINUTES, A FLASHING FORM ROCKETS DOWN INTO THE RENOTE ANDES TO A STRANGE CITY SUSPENDED BETWEEN THE MOUNTING BY CARLES!

















YOU CAN











INSTRUCTORS FOR US!"

ALN, TOO, NOS ? START A JUNIOR ALR RIFLE CILLS IN YOLR OWN NEISEBOREOOD! JUNIOR SAFETY INSTITUTE SUITE MORA 230 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE CHICAGO I, ILLINOIS !























нись леная также верени патахи сли верение инсы не ту этор се сли инсе сего салоти натахи насто измати патахи и инсе сего салоти натахи институт и инсе сли сли укое тока уденски и истор се ласти укоев



BHOLD / I AM THE EARTH, SPINNING IN SPACE / I AM AN OLO WORLD, BORN TWO BILLION YEARS AGO / OR WAB IT THREE BILLION ? I FORGET EXACTLY /























I WON'T USE COMMON ORDINARY EARTHOUAKES OR HURBCANES OR FLODOS AGAINST THEM ' TOO TAME! LET HE THINK AH, I HAVE IT '





TIL WITHDRAW ALL CLOUDS OVER THE LAND SURFACES / THEN THE SUN'S HEAT WILL BRINS WITHERING DROUGHT /



AM ! THATSI FIX YAN ! WITHOUT CLOUDS OR RAIN, THE LAND WILL ALL TURY TO DESERT!





SD MANY TIMES I'VE HEARD THAT PECULIAR WORD FROM INAT BOY / AND ALWAYS IT IS FOLLOWED BY A THUNDERING / ELAST OF MAGIC LIGHTNING /



IT CHANGES THE BOY INTO ANOTHER FORM, A BIG MAN THEY CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL " HE SEEMS TO BE THE FASTEST AND MOST POWERFUL OF THEM ALL !













OR DON'T BE SOLLY, YOU DON'T LITTLE POOL ! THEY CALL WON'THE WORLD'S MEMTREDT MONTAL BUT FORM YOU CAN'T STOP MOMETRINGS \$ STAT!



HAV CARTAIN MARVEL IS LEAVING TOWING UP! VES FUMAS INTO SPACE WRERE HERL PROBABLY GO STARK WUD AT BEING SO HELPLESS / HAV

NOW THE JUST BAKE THE REST OF THOSE TWO-LEDGED PESTS TO A CRIED / TRATIS WHAT THEY GET FOR PACING AND BITTAG AND TEAMS WE WITH THEIR WINES AND OL-WELLS AND TUNNELS INTO MY SKIN /



OH NO / CLOUDS AGAIN ALL OVER, SHADING AND COCKING MY SURFACE / CAPTAIN MARVEL ENDED BY SIZZING HEAT ADE / HE SAVED HIS FELDW (RETS)







NOW TO USE THE KCE CAP AT THE SOUTH POLE ! I HURL TWO MIGHTY WALLS OF ICE, A WILE MIGH, AT EACH OVER COSATIVE THE LOUDEST SOUNDS EVER HEARD!



FOR ANY LOUD ENCION SOUND VIBRATION CAN MAKE OBJECTS VIEWALE AND SHAKE APART --- AS IN THOSE HUMAN CITIES / RA /



TTLE MAN, WAT NOW 2 HAT



THE MEET BANGING THEM TOGETHER OVER AND OVER ENDING SOLIND MAKES SMASHING ALL OVER - AND TARAAN SOLIND MAKES /



WHAT'S THE MATTER, CAPTAIN MARVEL? SCARED?



TAKE A GOOD LOOK, CAPTAN MARVEL / TWO GIANT ICE CAPS THAT 2M BANSING TOSETHER LIKE COMBLE HOW CAN YOU STOP THEM? JUST TRY /





SO' THIS HAS RECOVE A PERSONAL BATTLE, EN? BETWEEN YOU, CAPTAIN MARKIEL - YAND ARE THE EARTH FALL RIGHT, IS IT'S A RIGHT YOU WANT, YOU'LL DET IF / ATTE SEE NOV RATTLE A WORLD /



















CHHH / TRISCK / I USE ALL THE POWERS OF A MIGHTY WORLD AND ONE UTTLE PREGUEAK OF A HUMAN STOPS IT ALL WITH EASE / CHHHH /

SOUTH AMERICA IS BACK IN PLACE / BUT I WON'T IS BEFED LIKE THIS / NOW TA BOLLING MAD / TLL WHE CUT ALL BLANNS WITH CALE TERRIFIC WORLD-WICE CUTBURSE OF FARTHRUMES, RECOS, AUBRICANES, SEUPPORS / NO FILLING MOUNTANS / MERIE DOUS! /





COMPT I EVER SAW! COMPG STRAIGHT AT ME. FUL BE SMASHED TO BITS. FUL BE KILLED! NELP! BUT WHAT'S THE USE OF SCREECHING FOR RELP? NOBODY CAN SAVE 41E, WHAT? IS CAPTAIN MARVEL FLYING TO MEET THE COMPT? BUT HE CAN'T STOP IT./

























































SEND THIS COUPON IN

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HEADS

JOIN

The Space Parade

(Continued from inside from cover)

many more lives lost.

But how could Jon Jarl stop an asteroid, fifty miles in diameter, from racing through space like a juggernaut³

Jon could leave the averand himsel, in his could not even hip, avoiding doors—but that though never even extend has mind. Not with a thousand halpless ophisms trepped here without a ship. A supply shap came only once a week, but these left again. There was no encope for the orphane from this frightful space crash?

Already far off in black space. Jon could use the finding lights of the Space Parade. They would arrive in a few short bours, sensibing into the parade!

Jon fait utterly helpless and his mind almost gibbered in madness at this ghestly predicament. But suddenly he snapped erect and out his set flat to the arround.

"A faint rumbling deep underground " he breathed. "Just as I suspected. Now to find a care bedding down"

Jon knew that this asteroid, like many others, was honzycemied with a network of natural over and cavera, isading down to its central core Finding a cave, Jon spot mto its gleon, highting ha Arome. Torch frem his heit. On he spet, following the ceris, winding coveres down-down.

It was twenty-five miles to the centerbut in the light gravity Jon was able to leap and run ten times faster than on Earth, so that before long he reached the linge hollow heart of the asteroid

He grapped, even though he knew what is expect. A giant muchine was use up there, humming and rumhing mightip. Jon knew what is was, the standard Andi Gravity. Machine ed 2011 A.D., instilled un asteroids to may then. The powerful atronic engine could like this cruise tenges the power that around face the standard for the standard and the any usual planearies like this cruise tenges paper. It was used to clear space lates among the storode discussion of the standard standard

But it was not being used for that purpose here. Jon saw a man lurking behind the maching short his ray-gun. But he new him too late! Jon fell with a grean! The man came up, leering. "Got you, Copper! And never mind mosning for sympathy. I'm just going to let you dia""

"Reginald Krull!" meaned Jon. "I knew it would be you? Last year, your big Krall Store went bankrupt."

"Right," searled Krull. "And it was all because I couldn't compete with Spacey's Store! They drove me out of business, blast there!"

"No they didn't," Jon gasped, wincing in pars. "It was just fair honest business competition. But you kept trying to rob your customers with high prices, and unfair profits, whereas Spacey's was not so greedy."

"Shut up?" growted Krull, "or Fll finsh you aff right now. Anyway, this is my revenge against Spacey"s. Fll smash their big Space Parade and kill lats of people, and they'll never live it down. Pretty cursing, et? Think that over, Copper, as you do?"

"But I'm not dying," informed Jan, leaping up, catching Krall unawares with a clip on the jaw that made him drop has gun in nurralise

"You were just playing possure" acreeched Krull.

"Right," grinned Jon. "Your shots didn't touch me. But these shots, from my fist, aren't missing you?"

With all his power, jon's first bear a states on the colprat, stretching him out cold. Jon ranhed to turn off the Anti Genvity Maching, but then paused, a stow semile spreading all over his face "No?" he cald. "We'll keep gaug-and pain the pareds I. can control the machine so that the asteroid will fall in him bids a new "No?"."

T WAS the most semantional Space Peride over sees, with the huge autoroid following and bringing up the rear. And on that asteroid were a thousand orphans defiritons with pay.

"Gosh all stars!" yelled one. "Locutement Joh Jarl is just the bear gity in the whole universe! We not only get to zee the parade--we're part of it?"

THE END



HI FELLAS!

We've got great plans for you... Full size plans to build these beautiful models with easy-tofollow MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED instructions.

METEOR

Plan No.

n pri jab that will de mare than 130 sph. Pell-rice plans con am init at material, photos and exploded detailed drawing



UIESEL LOCOMOTIVE Piem No. 418 50r A ID-task repreductive of a distal that operates on flexibility between the refer we required, will ren exp used the series.

SELAWAY Plan No. 401 50c



ROLLS ROYCE

Plan No. 433

64.

A beenthilly detailed model of Gouss Blabath's \$20,000 cm. The car is 1/10th the size of the prototype. Full size place.

BOUNCIE II Pierr No. 388 50r A cleak shoeed perveted model 20 linches long. Con he ward with: 19 im 45 gas express or build II without perver for display.





Sand 20g for each plan wanted (den't forget the number) to Machanic Illuministical Plans Service, Greenwich, Conc, II yes would blan to have a copy of MCs new Illusivated calologi describing 101 joint. In: familian, medicis, benis, phenogenplac and along acquiment, phin meet other processity, and along on a solar distance and plans of the processity.